

THE CHIMES.

Hark, O, hark! how soft and clear
Bells are chiming on my ear...

LITTLE FIGURINE.

For nearly a month now every one passing a Parisian hairdresser's shop in the quarter of the Madeleine had seen behind the glass of the great window a beautiful blonde head coiffed with a little blue capuchon.

figurine brought up the subject again. "But she's there no more, you know," said little Frisbie.

TOOK OFF HER STOCKINGS. But it Was No Wonder She Didn't Understand Why She Had To.

STEAMBOATING ON THE OHIO. It was from 1840 to 1855 that steamboating was at its height.

HOME AND THE FARM. A DEPARTMENT MADE UP FOR OUR RURAL FRIENDS.

feet from the well and upset it. He repeated this operation twenty or thirty times, with all the bystanders laughing at him, then lowered the light, which burned clear and bright even at the bottom.